

## Continued from First Page.

the members of the Government would suffer more than any other individuals, and if they have a grain of common sense they will defend this place as they would defend the life of a child. We have no doubt that the arrangements of Mr. Randolph are efficient and our arms are competent to meet the demands of the crisis. Soldiers and officers know the value of a nation's redemption to a decisive victory before the walls of its capital.

The disposition of Congress to-day cannot be regarded otherwise than as a most untoward event. It is an odious example to all classes. It is done by the votes of the Senators of those very States which have been loudest in their professions of patriotism and valor. Many of them new thick Richmond virgins ("temporarily") in case of defeat, and wish to be safe on their cotton plantations when that event takes place. They exhibit in this way of thinking a very narrow vision, a most imperfect idea of what is passing here, and are completely in error as to the future that lies close before them.

The loss of Virginia is a thought which should not be admitted into the head of any person of authority in the Confederate States. If the Confederate States lose Virginia, it loses the backbone and right arm of the war. If they indulge the pleasing specimen of the war, they will be content to make peace with the original Southern Confederacy when they have been appeased with a sacrifice of Virginia, they trust to a delusion, and are caught in a snare by which goings would not be entrapped.

Possession of the Border States is only a means to the end of the Northern home. If we were the only South, they would never put forth the gigantic effort they are making. They would be well content to let us go. It is the cotton of the Gulf they want and must have. If they can conquer Virginia the destruction of that strong bulwark will only fill them with hope and confidence; and the decisive battle will be fought a few weeks later on the plantations of the fugitives, with what difference of chance let reflection say.

The wisest plan of the South is to place all its force on the Peninsula, stand the hazard of that great issue of the dice without flinching, and think about flight only when they are sure to have lost it. To leave Richmond at the very moment of the hazard is not the way to encourage the army or help a cause in peril.

## THE DEPARTMENT OF THE SHERMAN.

From Our Special Correspondent.

NEWARK, N. J., April 27, 1863. The advance guard of the division consisting of four brigades is at Harrisonburg, 18 miles south of this. The main body is in this immediate neighborhood.

A forward movement is every day expected, but I cannot anticipate a fact which the wires will probably communicate to you in the course of a few days. The 1st Virginia, Col. Thorburn, 2nd Ohio, Lt.-Col. Clark, 3d Wisconsin, Col. Ruger, and 7th Ohio, Col. O'Leigh, marched forward this morning. The men all looked well.

The following from *The Baltimore Sun* was published in most of the papers of the 18th of April: "SAC ACCIDENT ON THE SUSQUEHANNA RIVER—A STEAMER DROWNED."

"Washington, April 17.—Yesterday a large boat containing a number of men and officers of the 7th Pennsylvania Regiment was wrecked at Castleman's Ferry, on the Susquehanna. Between forty and fifty men and several officers were drowned. Among the latter were Adjutant Nathan, Capt. W. A. Smith, and the fact is, the 7th crossed at Berry's Ferry, ten miles above 'Castleman's or Snicker's' Ferry."

The division of Gen. Banks crossed "Castleman's" without an accident on the 23d and 24th March; on the 24th and 25th March Gen. Abernethy's brigade safely crossed; on the 10th April crossed 197 horses and four wagons, and, on the 17th and 18th April, Gen. Blenker's division, consisting of 7 regiments of infantry, two and a half batteries artillery, and two regiments cavalry, camp retainers, 30 horses, etc.

As an act of justice to the General who gave all the necessary orders to maintain the facilities for crossing at Castleman's to Capt. J. W. Albert, Chief Engineer of the Division, upon the 23d of March, the arrangement of the plan for crossing, and to the industries men of Capt. Howell's company of 84th Pennsylvania volunteers, who have worked night and day in transporting troops, &c.—I trust you will publish this correction.

From Our Special Correspondent.

NEWARK, N. J., April 27, 1863. On my way here, I passed the camps of the 4th and 8th Ohio and 14th Indiana. Two miles south of Harrisonburg, the 3rd Brigade, Lieut. Col. Gordon, is encamped, and includes the 2d Massachusetts, 3d Wisconsin, 2nd Pennsylvania, and 27th Indiana. The Headquarters of the Division are at Harrisonburg, and the 5th New York is in the immediate neighborhood, and is about ten miles from it. The Gordonsville road runs through this Gap. From the top of this Ridge you may with a glass see the camps of Gen. Jackson's Rebel army. Among other regiments in this locality, I noticed the camps of the 38th New York, 5th Connecticut, and 1st Rhode Island. The general health of the troops is very satisfactory.

I record with pleasure the fact that, having visited the greater portion of Gen. Banks's corps, I have not met with a single instance of drunkenness. The severe rules of the Provost Marshal had, undoubtedly, something to do with this; but the men, I believe generally, and I think that the executive use of alcohol is incompatible with the physical demands and strict discipline required of a soldier.

Contrabands and deserters are frequently coming in. Among the latter are some intelligent and trustworthy persons, whose statements clearly show that Jackson has much to fear from the demoralized condition of his men. Dragged out of their beds, taken out of the fields they were cultivating, and occasionally hunted out of the fields they had sought for concealment at the end of the harvest, they were impressed, and are watching every opportunity to desert. The number of Jackson's force is pretty accurately known here, and also that within the last few days he received re-enforcements to the extent of two regiments.

An unfortunate Pennsylvania of the 46th was caught a few days since by the Rebels. He was overpowered, and surrendered without resistance. One of his captors shot him dead, and the others killed his dead body with bullets. The 46th Pennsylvania is rather anxious for an opportunity to square accounts with the murderers of their comrade.

This beautiful valley is nearly free of the enemy, and there are not even many Rebel sympathizers left. The men who have cultivated its fertile plains and own its verdant meadows, have been compelled to swell the Rebel ranks with their stalwart numbers. The minds of their families have been systematically perverted to the purpose and approach of the Northern army; but the firm and temperate advance of Gen. Banks's corps has dispelled a thousand errors, and is gradually restoring confidence. What is most dreaded now is the possibility of the return of Jackson's army.

No stronger proof of this can be had than the fact that applications are being made daily to commanders of brigades for military guards for families and households, and that the minds of the people are becoming more and more devoted to the cause of the Union. The 46th Pennsylvania is rather anxious for an opportunity to square accounts with the murderers of their comrade.

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The 5th New York Cavalry, Col. De Forest, arrived at Newmarket yesterday. The men and horses are in first-rate condition.

## THE OPERATIONS ON THE TENNESSEE.

WASHINGTON, May 3, 1863.

The following, from the report of Lieutenant Commanding Given of the United States gunboat Taylor, addressed to Commodore Foote, has been received at the Navy Department. The report is dated Hannburg, Tenn., April 23:

Sir: I have to inform you that on the 21st I proceeded as high up on the Tennessee River as Florence, Ala., capturing the steamer Alfred Robb, which has been used as a Rebel transport on the upper part of this river, and having been sunk, as we supposed. I found the Rebel boat Dunbar, which had been used previously to the fall of Fort Henry as a gunboat, some distance up Cypress Creek, which is two miles below Florence, Ala., sunk, the water being above her bows. As it was impossible for me to raise her, I burned her to the water's edge.

I am happy to inform you that the Rebels have neither a boat nor a gun on this river. I captured their best gun at Florence. It is now on board the Lady Robb, late Robb. I learned that Florence and its bridge was destroyed by order of Gen. Beauregard. The inhabitants were very indignant at such wanton destruction.

## FROM GENERAL HALLECK'S ARMY.

## BRILLIANT AFFAIR NEAR FARMINGTON.

## 4,500 of the Rebels Put to Flight.

## CAPTURE OF THEIR TENTS AND BAGGAGE.

## MANY PRISONERS CAPTURED.

## The Enemy Pursued toward Corinth.

## Beauregard Evacuating Corinth.

## HIS DESTINATION IS UNKNOWN.

## PURDY, TENN., BURNED.

## Important Events Expected at Corinth.

PITTSBURG LANDING, Saturday, May 3, 1863. The following dispatch, dated near Farmington, has been received at headquarters:

A reconnaissance sent toward Farmington found the enemy, 4,500 strong, with four pieces of artillery and some cavalry, occupying a strong position near the town. Our forces advanced at once to the assault, and after a sharp skirmish carried the position in fine style. The enemy left thirty dead on the field, with their tents and baggage, our cavalry pursuing them. The whole affair was very handsome, our regiments charging the battery and their line of infantry at the double-quick. The enemy fled in full confusion. Some regiments of cavalry sent through to Booneville took possession of the town, tore up the railroad track, and destroyed two bridges. We have a good many prisoners, but cannot tell how many yet. Our loss is 2 killed and 12 wounded.

PITTSBURG LANDING, Saturday, May 3, 1863—9 p. m.

JOHN POPE, Major-General, to the Hon. E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War: Gen. Pope's division made a reconnaissance to Farmington, to-day; found about 4,500 of the enemy; drove them in handsome style, killing 30, wounding many, and capturing some prisoners, their tents, camp equipage, &c. At dark, our cavalry was in pursuit of their artillery and baggage-train, beyond Farmington, in the direction of Corinth. I witnessed the fight. Our men behaved splendidly.

Our artillery reconnaissance went to Glendale this morning, and destroyed two trestle bridges, and some track of the Memphis and Charleston road.

It has been a splendid day's work for the left wing.

The weather is clear, and the roads are becoming good.

THOMAS A. SCOTT, Adj. Sec. of War, to the Hon. E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War: Six deserters arrived yesterday and ten to-day. They all confirm the capture of New-Orleans.

A few days ago one Tennessee and one Mississippi regiment of twelve-months men stacked their arms and refused to serve longer, though required to do so by the conscript law. Beauregard put two regiments to guard them.

There were twenty deserters yesterday, and numbers are leaving their ranks daily.

All rumors of a battle here or in this vicinity are unfounded in fact.

The weather is clear and the roads will be passable in a day or two, so the army can advance.

Hospital stores and boats are arriving daily. Gen. Finnell of Kentucky, with surgeons and nurses, arrived to-day.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, May 3, 1863. The War Department has received messages from Gen. Halleck dated at Pittsburg Landing to-day. The army was well, in high spirits, and eager to meet the enemy.

The latest news from the Tennessee River, brought by a contraband, says that there was no fighting up to 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

CHICAGO, Saturday, May 3, 1863. The *Memphis Argus* of the 29th of April has the following dispatches:

CORINTH, Monday, April 27, 1863. Gen. Beauregard is moving large bodies of troops Southward; some go by railroad and others afloat. A few have gone West. It is generally understood that he is evacuating the place, although he declines answering questions. He says that President Davis understands his movements.

Purdy was evacuated last night, and has since been burned. Every building is said to be destroyed. The Yankees are moving in that direction. Our outposts had a skirmish with their advance early this morning, capturing sixty prisoners, including nine commissioned officers.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1863. The War Department at noon today received advice from Gen. Halleck, from which it is inferred that important events will take place in the neighborhood of Corinth within the next two or three days.

From Our Special Correspondent.

PITTSBURG LANDING, Tenn., April 27, 1863. Throughout the army, as throughout the North, the great conflict of the 6th and 7th has given rise to many contradictory statements and some sweeping denunciations. In the camps, as in the newspapers, you find it difficult to winnow the two grains of truth from the bushel of falsehood. Here are the ordinary obstacles to learning the facts about a battle—the jealousies, the cliques, the inordinate ambitions, the untrustworthiness of eyes and ears during periods of great excitement—all intensified by the length and magnitude of this drama, the immense number of actors, and the rough, wooded nature of the field, where the eye can only take in a few yards at once.

Even now, with our camps scattered over an area of six miles by nine, it is impossible to keep fully advised of the condition of the command, and we often obtain our first intelligence of events which have transpired in this army through the telegraphic columns of the St. Louis papers. If this is the case during the ordinary routine of camp life, you may imagine the difficulty of forming a correct judgment about the great conflict, in which on Sunday we had five divisions engaged and on Monday night, and which was really fourteen battles in one. Every journalist who has spent the last two weeks in riding from camp to camp in the fatigues of a messenger, and who has seen the truth of our contradictions, determined to make sure of his facts in detail before basing any statements upon them, has concluded that the deepest of all wells in which the truth was ever sought is the Battle of Pittsburg Landing.

At last we can arrive at the losses sustained by the Union army. The following figures are taken from official reports, with the exception of Prentiss's division, from which, owing to the capture of the General commanding, no report has been sent in. Many of the wounded have died since the reports

were made up, swelling our loss in killed to nearly 2,300; and enough stragglers have come in to reduce our missing to about 3,000:

GEN. GRANT'S ARMY.

Division.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
1. Gen. McClernand's.....	224	1,231	136	1,591
2. Wm. L. Wallace.....	226	1,023	1,163	2,412
3. Gen. Lew. Wallace.....	43	207	5	255
4. Gen. Harbison.....	313	1,143	223	1,680
5. Gen. Sherman.....	412	1,273	212	2,897
6. Gen. Prentiss.....	156	563	1,622	2,341
Total.....	1,349	5,927	2,870	11,346

GEN. BEAUREGARD'S ARMY.

Division.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
2. Gen. McCook.....	55	293	8	356
4. Gen. Nelson.....	90	591	58	739
5. Gen. Crittenden.....	90	410	27	527
Total.....	235	1,294	93	2,122

Grand total..... 1,584 7,221 2,963 13,469

THE REBEL LOSS.

It is impossible to learn the exact loss of the enemy, but from our soldiers and surgeons who were for a time in his hands, his wounded who are in ours, and the number of Rebel dead burned by our troops, we can form an intelligent estimate. Gen. McClelland's division buried the remains of 638 Rebels left upon the field. Gen. Sherman's 600, Gen. Nelson's 203, and Col. Thayer's Brigade of Gen. Lew. Wallace's division, 123. These are the only commands from which returns have been received; but the most of the other divisions and brigades buried a proportionate number. The Rebels must have lost 4,000 killed, by the most moderate estimate. After the battle, Capt. Russell of the 6th Ohio, counted the bodies of 126 Rebels lying where they fell, upon a strip of land less than one-fourth of a mile long, and 50 yards in width. Eleven of them, in front, had fallen nearly in line, about five paces apart, and were evidently skirmishers. Col. Thayer of the 1st Nebraska, in another portion of the field, opposite Gen. Sherman's division, counted 37 dead Rebels, side by side, who had evidently been killed while in line of battle, by a single volley. Sixty-eight were counted in front of the ground held by the 48th Ohio, and 85 in front of the 73d Ohio. A detail of men from McCook's division, buried in a single trench, 147, including three Lieutenant-Colonels, and four Majors.

The Rebel wounded number less than ours. The superior efficiency of our weapons here as elsewhere caused much the larger proportion of deaths on their side. The surgeons report that the wounds of the Rebels soldiers who have fallen into our hands are generally much more serious than those of our troops. Our loss in prisoners is twice as large as theirs. In artillery there is not much difference; we shall have exact information in a day or two.

THE ATTACK A SURPRISE.

In the strict military sense it was not. In spite of all reports to the contrary, every division was drawn up in line of battle in front of its camp before they fighting took place, except preliminary skirmishing with the pickets. Gen. Sherman's Division was thus drawn up, and waiting for more than an hour before the attack upon it, though it held the advance.

After all that has been said about men bayoneted in their tents, I have been unable to learn authentically of any bayonet wounds whatever, on either side, except that in the confusion an Ohio Colonel had a bayonet thrust through his leg by one of his own men, and another of our soldiers bore marks of bayoneting received after he had been shot. If any were killed or wounded in their tents, it was probably in hospital tents, which was frequently between the two lines, as they swayed back and forth, and fought the ground over three and four times.

In the ordinary acceptance of the word, it was a surprise. Neither Gen. Grant nor Gen. Buell seems to have suspected that Gen. Beauregard might adopt the Napoleonic tactics which so nearly proved fatal to us. Even on Sunday morning, when the musketry commenced among the pickets, our leading division and brigade commanders thought it a false alarm.

In front of Gen. Sherman's division, one regiment was on picket duty, and the roads were picked for a mile and a half from the camp. In front of Gen. Prentiss, four companies were thrown out, picketing the woods for a mile and a quarter. These forces were as large, if not larger, than the orders to the division commanders called for; but unutilized observers are impressed with the idea that our army, within one day's march of a strong and enterprising enemy, should have had a much larger picket force, extending much further from the camp. It is also unfortunate that our newest troops—men who had obtained their muskets only two or three weeks before—should have occupied the extreme advance; but of this material the division of General Prentiss was almost entirely composed. Finally, it is greatly to be regretted that after the repulse of the enemy on Monday night Gen. Buell did not pursue. Though the Rebel army had a strong rear guard, and apparently fell back in good order, the pursuit made by General Sherman and General Lew. Wallace on Tuesday morning found abundant evidence that they fled in great confusion. Six deserted camps, with all the tents and equipment left behind, immense quantities of cartridges, projectiles, flour, and other ammunition and commissary stores, hundreds of the dead and wounded, abandoned guns, caissons, and small arms, supply wagons and ambulances left in the road with the tongues out, all indicated a terror-stricken flight. One of our officers, who was a prisoner in their hands, states that when they were halting, six miles out, the accidental discharge of a musket by one of their rear guard caused a general stampede, in which great quantities of arms were thrown away. A prompt and vigorous pursuit with cavalry and artillery immediately after the battle would probably have scattered the demoralized army so thoroughly that it never could have rallied again, and given us possession of Corinth, with its valuable stores.

GEN. GRANT AND HIS ARMY.

Attempts have been made to claim the entire credit of the victory for Gen. Buell's army, which, indeed, did admirably; but the relative losses of the two corps, given above, show the injustice of this. To my mind, the most creditable feature of the whole battle is the tenacity with which Gen. Grant's troops, on Sunday, disputed the ground, inch by inch, against the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, and finally, on their lost line of battle, made so obstinate a stand as to effectually check him before the reinforcements had fired a gun. No battle-field in the West has given evidence of such tenacity, determined fighting, as these ridges and valleys.

Shot down, and bladed thick with steel; here, through two long days, these soldiers of the North-West fought the flower of the Rebel troops. Several regiments fought until nearly half the men were killed or wounded; and in more than one brigade or division the loss exceeded 50 per cent of the effective force at the beginning of the battle.

After he appeared on the field, and during the entire conflict, Gen. Grant displayed not only great coolness, but cheerful confidence, skill, and good judgment. It is easy to indulge in flippant criticism, but the country is too much indebted to Gen. Grant to condemn him without ample cause. He has always been a fighting commander, neglecting no opportunity to attack the enemy and defeat him by hard knocks. Here, as at Belmont and Fort Donelson, he manifested the utmost personal gallantry, and gave us the first splendid success of the war. Finally, he is free from the wretched jealousies which so often disgrace the army, and never speaks ungenerously or unkindly of his brother officers. Gen. Halleck has always held him in high esteem, and since assuming the command, has given many indications of unqualified confidence in Gen. Grant.

THE UNION LOSS.

At last we can arrive at the losses sustained by the Union army. The following figures are taken from official reports, with the exception of Prentiss's division, from which, owing to the capture of the General commanding, no report has been sent in. Many of the wounded have died since the reports

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THE REBEL LOSS.

Some incidents of the great battle which have not appeared in print, I reserve for a future letter.

Beyond the gradual advance of our lines, until our farthest camps are now more than six miles from the Landing, there is little current news to chronicle. The roads are recovering from another two days' rain, and with a few hours more of sunshine will be again in tolerable condition.

## A Visit to the Enemy.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BATTLE FIELD OF SHILOH, March 23, 1862. While at Gen. Buell's headquarters, this morning, I learned that 26 wounded Rebel prisoners had yesterday been sent under flag of truce to the enemy's lines under the personal direction of Dr. Murray, the Medical Director in Chief, and that a train of ambulances would be sent out at noon to receive an equal number of our wounded in exchange. The weather being propitious, I determined at once to improve this opportunity to pay a visit to the enemy's outposts, and making my way to Gen. McCook's Division, was fortunate enough to meet the ambulances just as they were starting. Having passed beyond the lines of the Second Division, we took a road leading over a succession of finely timbered ridges, and after traveling about a mile, struck the main upper road to Corinth. Along this road we found our outmost infantry pickets—squadrons of from two to six men being stationed every sixty yards. Continuing on for a mile, we came up with the grand infantry guard—a regiment belonging to Gen. Crittenden's Division. A mile further to the south we passed the grand cavalry guard—a squadron of the 2d Kentucky cavalry. Another half a mile brought us to our most advanced mounted videttes, posted at command points a short distance from each other on each side of the road. With cocked carbines across their saddles and drawn swords the troopers kept their heads steadily turned toward the enemy, hardly throwing a glance at the string of ambulances as they were driven past them. Being now beyond the protection of Union arms, the white flag was unfurled and its bearer moved in advance of the party. We had not quite moved a quarter of a mile further on, when a detachment of cavalry suddenly came around a bend of the road and rode rapidly toward us. All supposed first, from their dirty gray and battered dress, that Rebels were approaching; but upon coming up they proved to be scouts belonging to Gen. McClelland's division, who had been making one of their regular excursions into the enemy's lines, disguised as Rebels. Hearing of the object of our expedition, they were anxious to take the places of our drivers, but this proposition, however, was declined by the medical officer in command.

On both sides of the road, traces of the precipitate retreat of the Rebels on the evening of the 7th, became now visible. Caissons and wagons stood here and there, with their wheels buried up to the hubs in mud. Light and heavy ammunition—cartridges, shells, shot and grape-shot—was scattered about in piles. Tents, cooking utensils, blankets, cartridge-boxes, hundreds of coats and pants, buckets, barrels and bags of flour and bacon were lying about provisionally—in short, the most positive evidence that the enemy fell back hastily, and in apprehension of immediate and vigorous pursuit, which, unfortunately, was not made by our generals.

I was riding about the abandoned Rebel goods and chattels, hoping to find some trophy worth carrying off, when a shout, "Here they are!" from the flag-bearer induced me to forego my search. Passing to the front, I could make out a "solitary horseman" in the middle of a corn-field, on an opposite hill. Following the road down a ravine and across a small stream, a half reached our ears, as we were discerning a number of tents in a grove on our left, which afterward proved a Rebel hospital. Reining up our horses in obedience to the Rebel command, we awaited the approach of an officer, who made his appearance in a few minutes, introduced himself as the surgeon in charge of the hospital, and invited us to his quarters. It had been stipulated the day before that the exchanged twenty-six of our wounded should be transferred to us at this point; but the Rebel doctor informed us that, owing to their feeble condition, it had been deemed inadvisable to subject them to repeated removals, and that our ambulances would be permitted to proceed two miles further to receive them directly from the next hospital—a privilege most welcome to our correspondents. Although anxious to get through with our business at once, he insisted that we should take dinner with him, and not wishing to be considered rude in the face of so much politeness, we accepted the invitation. Following him up the road in the direction of the hospital, we came past a squad of mounted Rebels—half bearded, unkempt, dirty-looking fellows, of low stature, dressed in "battered and gray, armed with the inevitable shot-guns and mounted on sorry nags. Halting my horse for a few moments, I learned that the miserable cavalry passed under the name and style of Arkansas rangers. One of the fellows asked me: "Why don't you come out from in 'there' (pointing in the direction of the Union encampments) and fight us?" in reply to which I advised him to be patient for a few days, when he would be accommodated with as much fighting as his stomach would bear.

Making after our party, we soon found ourselves in the midst of 35 or 40 tents, all crowded with wounded Rebels. Riding up to the Surgeons' quarters, we all dismounted, and after being introduced to a Colonel and a Major of a Tennessee regiment, proceeded to partake of Rebel hospitality. The dinner was preliminarily plain—coffee, bread, and fried bacon—our host excusing it with the failure of their friends at Corinth to supply them with a better variety of food.

In the course of the conversation, during and after dinner, the late battle was fully discussed. Our Rebel entertainers insisted that they had not over 40,000 men engaged in it, and laughed at the assertion of some of our party, that they must have had 100,000. They also claimed that their loss in killed, wounded and missing would fall short of 5,000. They acknowledged, on the other hand, that they were fairly defeated on Monday, and expressed astonishment that no more vigorous pursuit was attempted by our forces. They boasted of having full information as to the strength of our army, but would not give us the benefit of our estimate of it. Beauregard, they said, was determined to give us battle at Corinth, and would oppose our advance with more men than he had under his command on the 7th. They represented him as enjoying the confidence of his army much more than Albert S. Johnston, who was considered wanting in energy. The attack upon Gen. Grant was made upon the suggestion of the former, and in accordance with orders from Richmond subsequently received. Johnston's body, they stated, was not left on the battle-field, but taken to Corinth on Monday, and afterward sent to New-Orleans. Their confidence in the ultimate success of the South seemed strong, although their hopes seemed to rest more upon the effect of the Southern Summer upon Northern constitutions than Southern prowess and means of resistance.

We exchanged some Cincinnati for late Memphis papers; but the latter being sent to headquarters after our return in obedience to previous instructions, I am unable to supply one to THE TRIBUNE. They are full of details of the great battle. Exaggerations of Union losses and marvelous accounts of the Southern victory displayed in the "struggle with the overwhelming hosts of the enemy," constituted their main feature. A full victory was claimed,

although the fact of a compulsory retreat to Corinth was admitted.

After thus spending an hour, we again got in motion. Passing out upon the main road, we made over a succession of hills and ravines, and saw what appeared to be a mounted grand guard, about half a mile from the first picket we had met, and after traveling half an hour, reached our point of destination. I learned on the way that about a thousand infantry and a squadron of cavalry were encamped a short distance from the second hospital, but could not receive the permission of the Major that escorted us to visit it.

Our wounded were immediately transferred to the ambulances, and after the lapse of an hour, we were heading towards the "Stars and Stripes." The wounded were mostly members of Illinois regiments, who had been left by the Rebels on Monday afternoon where we received them. They knew nothing whatever of Rebel movements. They had been well treated, but only scantily subsisted.

Just as we reached our outposts, a man dressed in Rebel uniform came running out of the woods on our right toward us. He turned out an Irish deserter from Corinth. He wore sergeant's chevrons, and claimed to have belonged to a Tennessee regiment. He stated that the term of enlistment of half of Beauregard's army would expire during the next fortnight, but that none of the regiments would be allowed to return home, by virtue of a law of universal conscription just passed by the Rebel Congress. Van Dorn's army, from Arkansas, had not arrived, but was daily expected. The occupation of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad between Decatur and Huntsville and the surrender of Island No. 10 has greatly dispirited the Rebel soldiery. The former demonstration had been entirely unlooked for, as the whole of Buell's forces were supposed to have joined Grant's, and produced an intense sensation throughout the South, and already resulted in short rations at Corinth. According to his story, he was three days on the way, traveling at a venture in a northward direction through the woods at night and hiding himself in daytime. He was evidently half starved.